

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "The Rage Of Angels"

(feat. Crypt The Warchild)

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah

Jedi Mind Tricks

My man Stoupe holdin' me down

Yeah, yeah

It's been five years since you've been locked in the bing  
And not to mention all the fucking drama it bring  
You always in my heart and that's a beautiful thing  
Like warm air flowing from a beautiful spring  
But that's some wild shit to do to a king  
And maybe some day I'll get used to the sting  
For now I'll been thinking about you everyday  
And how we use to dumb out in every way  
Brought a smile to my face all the hardest of days  
And praying that your mother and your father can raise  
Your little brother into a man one day  
I'll stay in touch with him so the plan won't stray  
But don't you worry about your little brother, he fine  
He smart with a heart and he steadily shine  
And if the little soldier ever step outta line  
You know I'm gonna be there to show him the time

So what the deal cousin? How it feel right now?

I'll be there soon so just chill right now

Yeah, it's Vinnie Paz

You know I'm saying, Jedi Mind, I'm holding you down baby

*[Crypt The Warchild:]*

I'd rather walk these hallowed grounds with a Glock or four pound  
Police looking over my back when the Glock is low down  
With a clock that slows down, it shoots flock with no sound  
And I carry the weight on my back like a stone popper party  
Lying till my soul hurts (soul hurts)  
Mad as fuck, scared and stuck, I can't control earth  
Surrounded feeling like a cold hearse wanting to fold first  
I thank my peeps every day because they chose work  
I'm totally grateful, at times I act hateful  
Ya'll risked y'all freedom for me to reside in a gold cradle  
Brown paper bag living in the latest whips  
Trips to Epcot Centre in the spacious shit  
Always reminisce about the shit you laced us with  
Always the street legend to the bravest cliques  
And now I see niggas getting it, it makes me sick  
The same shit that could've made us rich, made 'em snitch  
Divide the men from the boys see what makes them bitch  
To watch loving mothers struggle just to raise her kids  
Soar my mind every time that I raise this fifth  
And drink the bottle till it's hollow and it all makes sense

Get it right, blood is thicker than water

Could never shit on my peeps

Outerspace

